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Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, Provisions, Groceries, Holly Flour
Gents' Furnishings, Reliance Canned Goods
Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits, Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes,
Children's Clothing, Hats and Caps, Newspapers, Books, Periodicals
Stetson Hats, Furniture, Carpets,
Hardware, Builders Hardware, Rugs, Linoleums
Ship Chandlery, Crockery, Glassware,
Logging Outfits, Jewelry, Curios, Postals
Wire Cables, Photos and Supplies,
Cutlery, Stoves, Rubber Goods,
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Sporting Goods, Agent for Eastman Kodak Co.,
Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Victor Gramophone Co.,
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Heavy stock carried of STOVES and HEATERS
Special rates given on
Bridge & Beach Ranges
and
Cole's Hot Blast Heaters

Farquhar Matheson

Successor to F. W. CARLYON
General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention

ENFORCE IT OR REPEAL IT

EDITOR SENTINEL:—Section 3 of Ordinance No. 5 of the Town of Wrangell reads: "It is hereby declared unlawful for any ox, bull, cow, horse, mule, sheep, goat, hog or other animal to run at large in the Town of Wrangell, on Front street, Stikine Avenue, Church street, Cassiar street or McKinnon street." And yet, in the face of this ordinance for the past several weeks, the town has been nightly overrun by a band of cattle, breaking in and besmearing the walks so that they are unsafe and unfit to walk over, besides entering the yards and the very doors of citizens, proving not only an annoyance but a great nuisance. The law on these matters is a good one if enforced; if not enforced, it is worse than useless. Hence we say, either enforce Ordinance No. 5, cow, dog and all, or repeal it altogether.

A KICKER WITH A CAUSE.

ROLL OF HONOR

In the primary department of Wrangell public school, the following pupils were neither absent or tardy during the month of September:
Ned Lemieux, Louis Lemieux.
Ellery Carlson, Hannah Choquette.
Carl Carlson, Amanda Horgheim.
Johnnie Berg, Elsie Moore.
Adolph Engstrom, Ella Berg.
Wallace Sinclair, Lynn Worden.
Walter Coulter.
Total enrollment of pupils: boys, 19; girls, 12—31. ELIA WOODS, Teacher.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to me will please settle same at F. Matheson's Department Store. F. W. CARLYON.

We were asked this week by a delinquent subscriber why we kept sending the paper after the subscription date had expired. Every weekly newspaper in towns of this size are compelled to do this. Should we stop subscriptions when the time expires, nine times out of ten the subscriber would give us a "calling down" for insinuating that his credit was not good. Rather than cast a reflection against the honesty of a subscriber to pay a small debt, it is next to a necessity for a home paper to continue sending the paper after the time has expired. It is not necessary for the city dailies or weeklies to follow this rule as their subscribers are at a distance and are not personal friends as in the case of a majority of our subscribers. Our subscribers should deem it an honor to know that we do not doubt their integrity and continue sending them the paper after their time has expired. Should any desire their paper discontinued they should notify us and remit to date, if they have not already done so.

It is evident from reports that have been received from various salmon packing districts that the entire Pacific Coast pack will fall about 1,500,000 cases below the pack of last year. Not a salmon packing district on the coast shows a total that does not fall below that of the 1905 pack, and the aggregate loss over the pack of former years is large. This fact, in view of the amount of 1905 fish destroyed in the Frisco fire, should keep the price at the top notch. The winter product of mild curd and salt fish should also find a ready market at top prices.

The visit of Engineer Erdal of Treadwell to the Glacier Basin mining claims, has caused a slight flurry among local prospectors, and it is thought that the flurry will prove general. During the past few days several have signified the intention of filing on claims just as soon as possible. The snow has already fallen at the basin, consequently little can be done toward prospecting before next spring. But owing to the immense body of ore, there will be room for all.

The Princess May called in Monday morning for Capt. Chaplin and Mr. Fenwick, who have been hunting big game in the Cassiar country. They captured three big moose, three caribou and a number of sheep and goats. Mr. Fenwick is a resident of Victoria, while the Captain Chaplin is an officer in the British army, his regiment being at Leicestershire. He was through the Boer war, and relates some thrilling experiences.

Harry Brice came up from Ketchikan last week to look into the matter of the settlement of the Rosenthal estate, of which he is administrator. This is the first time Harry has been here since the fire, and things looked a bit strange to him. He returned to Ketchikan on the Seattle, Tuesday.

Capt. L. M. Churchill was over to Brown's Island a day or two this week, harvesting his potatoes.

P. Hought and Charley Olson took a spin over to High Island, Tuesday—the former to dig his potatoes and the latter for deer. Mr. Hought got the spuds, but Charley failed to connect.

THE CITY STORE

Donald Sinclair, Proprietor

IN THE FINE NEW BUILDING

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY COMING

BARGAINS

ALL THE TIME. SEE THEM!

Headquarters for Camping, Fishing, Prospecting and Mining Outfits, Wrangell, Alaska

St. Michael Trading Company

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agents for Hercules Powder and Union Gas Engine

Local and General

News Gathered With Pencil and Scissors, From Home and Neighboring Places

The Wrangell Drug Co.
Mike Lynch went to Hadley to work last week.

The cable is expected to be laid here next week.

Geo. Oard is logging at Anita Bay, and was up, Saturday.

The Wrangell Shingle Co. came up from Anita Bay, Sunday.

A bunch of the boys were in from the Narrows during the week.

Charley Ross left Sunday for the winter's trapping, up the river.

We have a fine lot of Calling Cards for Ladies. 50 printed for 75c.

Another big canoe left Saturday with mail and freight for up the river.

The repairs for Ace Hollenbeck's logging engine arrived on the Seattle.

Mrs. Travers, a sister of F. C. Congdon, is here from Portland on a visit.

Capt. John Engstrom has accepted a position as first officer on the steamer Ella Rohlf.

The big new warehouse for bonded goods is almost finished, the roof being nearly completed.

Who said that the C. P. R. boats are going to carry mail to southeastern Alaska? It is rumored.

The gasoline launch Fox, which was used as a tender at the Shvkan cannery, the past season, has been taken to Juneau, and will carry the mail on the Kaake route.

Harry and Mrs. Raymond, J. G. and Mrs. Grant, Dr. Hughes, Misses Pauline Snyder and Ethel Rowell were treated to a voyage to St. Johns Harbor in the Far Niente, Thursday last. They report a very pleasant trip.

F. E. Bronson, Bob Reid, C. M. Coulter, Frank Coulter, Louis Olsen, and W. Lloyd returned Friday from a few days' hunting trip to Kauffman's Cove, Prince of Wales Island, bringing in nearly 200 ducks and geese. A photograph was taken of their kill, and will be sent to the Recreation magazine.

Capt. A. J. Amundson left for Ketchikan on the Seattle, and ordered his paper sent there to him.

P. Hought and Ed Lyons came in Saturday from the flats with the record kill of ducks for this season.

K. J. Johansen is preparing to handle the winter catch of salmon. He has a place fixed up on Reid's wharf.

Charley Olson and Al Osborne were over to Brown's Island two days this week, and got a fine lot of ducks.

Harry Gartley and Sam Cunningham are the proud owners of brand new Ithaca double hammerless shotguns.

The Humboldt came in from the south Monday afternoon. She brought some some freight, but as usual, no mail.

The steamer Katherine M. was bro't in from Point Ellis, Friday last, and put on her winter grade on Shakes Island.

"Ole" Inman is running the engines at the mill during the absence of engineer Lyons, who has gone to Dolomi on a business trip.

Bruno Greif, Dr. DeVighe and Capt. N. J. Svindeth made a flying business trip to Scoo Bay, Thursday, returning Friday afternoon.

Mr. Haley has had a foundation for a house built on his lots adjoining the lot on which Mr. Lemieux' wood and coal shed now stands.

Some one tells that Dr. DeVighe is an expert diver, but that he prefers to take his plunges voluntarily and when there are no spectators.

Miss Esther Mitchell, murderess of her brother, and Mrs. Maud Creffield have been declared insane and will be confined at Stillecoom, Wash.

We don't believe that story about Charley Bielby being married while at Juneau a week or two ago. The Transcript says it is true, however.

Mrs. H. D. Campbell and two sons returned last week from an extended outing at the home of Capt. John Johnson near Lincoln Rock. The Capt. and Mrs. Johnson brought them up in their new gasoline sloop.

Stikine Tribe No. 5, I. O. R. M. intend to have a good time this winter, and to that end have had a fine lot of invitations printed at this office for a series of smokers and literary entertainments to be given in their hall. There will be no charges for admission, and all who attend are expected to get right in and enjoy themselves.

The Alaskan brought in a raft of logs from Ideal Cove, Friday last, containing 100,000 feet. The logs were put in by Johnny Choquette, Leo Gaffey and Joe Jackson.

F. H. Gray has been quite ill at his home, this week, with an attack of pneumonia, and has been removed to Marshall Grant's residence, where he can be better attended.

Patensande's new building will be a beauty when completed. The windows are in, the finishing touches are being put on, and the house will be ready for occupancy in a few days.

If there was a steamboat channel out through Dry Strait, the Humboldt would not have been compelled to lay here fifteen hours waiting for a tide that would let her through the Narrows. It will come some day before long. Now, see if we miss our guess.

Very few ladies have the nerve to get up in the night, don her husband's rubber boots and sweater and go out into the storm to drive a cow whose bell has disturbed her slumber. But Wrangell has one lady who did that very thing recently. And she drove the cow so far that she has not been heard from since.

Gordon Hoopes left here some weeks ago to visit his father, who was very ill in Muscatine county, Iowa. And now L. C. Patensande received an extract from an Iowa paper, telling of the death of Reece H. Hoopes, which occurred Sept. 26. Deceased was in his 87 years of age. He was a Pennsylvanian by birth, but had lived in Iowa for over a half century. Gordon will return to Alaska, as he prefers it to the western states.

The City of Seattle made a quick trip last week. Leaving here Friday about noon, she went to Lake Bay cannery to load fish, remaining there until Sunday. Then, after going to Seattle, the vessel arrived here Friday night, having been gone just a week, and only five days after leaving Lake Bay.

Willoughby Clark died at his rooms in this town, about 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, from a complication of ailments superinduced by an affection of the heart. He had been very low for some time, so his death did not come as a surprise. Deceased was a pioneer in Alaska, having come here from England at an early day. He was an attorney by profession, and was long recognized as one of the best in Alaska. He leaves several children and a wife from whom he had been separated for some time.

DR. HARRY C. DEVIGHE
GENERAL PRACTICE.

Calls attended day or night.

Wakefield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK

REPUBLIC

OF SAINT LOUIS

IS THE

BEST HOME NEWSPAPER

Throughout the great Western and Southwestern country the Republic is recognized as the BEST home newspaper. It is read regularly by more than a half million persons, twice every week, and is firmly established as a welcome visitor to the homes of its great multitude of subscribers by a reputation founded in the progress of almost an entire century, it is at once the oldest and most complete weekly newspaper published in the vast territory through which it circulates. The Twice-a-week Republic contains all the news of the world, and is consequently the mirror that reflects the doings of the world at large.

The price of this great paper is \$1.00 per year; but as an inducement to give our subscribers all the news, cheap, to all who will pay their subscriptions ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE we will send the SENTINEL AND TWICE-A-WEEK REPUBLIC for \$2.00 per year—the price of the SENTINEL alone. Don't miss this opportunity of getting your reading for the next year.

Wrangell Marble Works

Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and slabs manufactured from the best product of the

Ham Island Marble Quarry

Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

Lowery & Woodbridge

WRANGELL, ALASKA

OUR CLUBBING OFFERS

In order to give our subscribers a good opportunity to get an abundance of reading matter for the entire family, we make the following generous offers:

THESE ARE STRICTLY PAID-IN-ADVANCE PRICES

Sentinel and Toledo Weekly Blade, one year.	\$2.00
Sentinel and Twice-a-week Republic, one year.	2.00
Sentinel and Review of Reviews.	4.00
Sentinel, Review of Reviews and Woman's Home Companion.	5.00
Above three and Success Magazine.	5.65
All of above mentioned papers and magazines, one whole year, only	6.25

HERE IS ANOTHER OFFER

To any subscriber to the Sentinel who owes subscription for two years or more, and who will pay up the delinquency and \$3.00 in advance, we will send any three of the above magazines or papers and the Alaska Sentinel for a whole year.

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ARE GOOD ADVERTISERS

A FINE LOT

AT SENTINEL OFFICE

OLYMPIC RESTAURANT

P. C. JENSEN, Proprietor

BILL OF FARE

Mush and Milk	.10	Ham and Eggs	.30
" " with Meat orders	.05	Bacon and Eggs	.30
Hot Oakes and Coffee	.15	Three Eggs, any style	.25
Doughnuts and Coffee	.10	Poached Eggs	Extra
Cake and Coffee	.10	Fish, in season	.15
Pie and Coffee	.10	Veal Cutlets, plain	.25
Plain Steak	.25	" " breaded	.35
Sirloin Steak	.35	Mutton Chops	.25
T-bone Steak	.45	Pork Chops	.25
Porterhouse Steak	.75	Venison Chops	.25

REGULAR MEALS, 30 CENTS AND UP

ELIAS RUUD G. E. RODMAN

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. ATTORNEY AT LAW

U. S. DEPUTY LAND SURVEYOR. Office up stairs in Wrangell Hotel

U. S. DEPUTY MINERAL SURVEYOR. VALLENTINE BLDG. JUNEAU, ALASKA. WRANGELL, ALASKA

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

FRANCE. ALASKA.

But few men would insure if they were sure.

Did you ever know a man to perform all he promised?

Happy is the man who enjoys the work that he must do.

Lots of people are interested in the man whose principle is for sale.

Even officeholders have their trials—and some of them have indictments.

A man feels like kicking himself every time he is found in the act of offering an apology.

Many a man's dyspepsia is due to a mistaken belief on the part of his wife that she can cook.

A widow always pretends she isn't trying to help a man when he tries to kiss her—but she is, just the same.

Russia can sympathize with the man whose automobile backed down hill when the power gave out. It knows the feeling.

The two Krupp girls are going to get married at the same time, not for the purpose of cutting down expenses.

Wishing to show himself fully abreast of the latest styles in monarchical circles, King Alfonso has just had a cabinet of his.

Until President Roosevelt becomes a grandfather, Emperor William may claim that he is a better man than the great American.

There is evidently no truth in the rumor that the czar is timid. He has been known to play dangerous games like chess and bridge whist.

John D. Rockefeller says Americans spend too much. He certainly couldn't have been thinking of Aunt Hetty Green when he incubated that idea.

Of course you have often remarked that, while you are compelled to work eighteen hours a day, others slouch and loaf and seem to get along all right.

It is understood that Diamond King Belt left the bulk of his great fortune for the advancement of the cause of education. This will be good news to school book publishers.

The dispatches state that a chauffeur was almost killed by a coconut pie. We are left in wonder whether he ate the pie or whether it was thrown at him by some infuriated pedestrian.

A Kansas statesman suggests a law making it a criminal offense to give away campaign cigars. More to amend by making it a criminal offense to give away 5-cent cigars for campaign purposes.

William Pinkney Whyte, the new senator from Maryland, was eighty-two years old in August. He has for colleagues Edmund W. Pettus, eighty-five years old, and John T. Morgan, eighty-two, the two from Alabama. These three men are Senators indeed, in the original sense of the word.

Surgery is not a popular thing anyway, but it must give people an additional horror of it to read so frequently of cases in which surgeons sew up people's bodies before they have taken their tools and dressings out of them. There have been several cases in which surgeons sewed up their forepaws in the abdomens of patients and now there is another case in which a man is suing a surgeon who operated on him for sewing up in his body three yards of gauze packing. To laymen such things, if true, look inexorable.

The Panama Canal is likely to be a bond of union not only between the United States and the countries of South and Central America, but also between the little States of Central America, which have been several times divided, reunited and redivided. The canal will increase the importance of Central America, help build the industries and the railroads, and so give economic unity to States artificially separated. At present there are five countries in an area a little larger than California. The people, in number about four millions, are racially homogeneous, and there is no permanent obstacle to a peaceful union.

Last year forest fires in this country burned over an area of a hundred and fifty thousand acres. This area is great, yet it is less than half of that which was swept by fire the year before. One reason for the difference is the increased efficiency of the fire patrol under the United States forest service. Its jurisdiction is limited to national reservations, but the influence of the forestry service extends to many private wooded tracts. The professional foresters are teaching the people how to care for the trees. One simple rule, which the owner of a few trees can easily follow and the owner of many trees cannot afford to neglect, is to keep the underbrush cleared. Most forest fires start in brush. A wood clear of brush has, so to speak, no kindling in which a fire can start.

If it were possible to make a complete list of all the casualties of a whole

vacation season—say from the first of July to the first of October—the showing would be so alarming as to shock careful parents and to call into existence a host of reform societies. The fact that summer accidents are reported as they occur, singly and in widely separated places, accounts in large measure for the slight and transitory impression they make on the public mind. The old meaning of the word accident, as something that "just happens," and could not have been prevented, still clings to it. Most of those who read these words may hold that view of it, and some of them are almost certain to find out by experience, before the summer is over, whether it is true or not. The purpose of this article is to change their minds. Accidents do not "just happen," nor is any one justified in calling them "dispensations of Providence," planned and foreordained by the Creator for some good but inscrutable purpose. Accidents are due to definite, material and usually preventable causes. The Creator does not deliberately decree that a certain canoe shall glide out from under a certain man and drown him, but He does establish immutable laws which the canoe obeys, and which the canoeist also must obey, if he would live. On sea or land, in yacht, automobile, mountain camp or on foot the immutable laws hold good. Study the rules of the game, then obey them.

If anything could add a deeper shade to the railway horror at Salisbury, England, it would be the presentiments that some of the victims had of their approaching doom, such as were expressed by the Santelli family as they parted with their friends at the wharf in New York. What is the explanation of such experiences? Almost every one classes them with clairvoyance and telepathy as simply inexplicable mysteries and leaves them at that. It is only now and then that any one is philosophical enough to take a more rational view of them, and that is that they are coincidental. If everybody knew of all the cases in which presentiments of death had proved delusive no one would be in the least astonished at those which are realized. No doubt there are thousands of the delusive kind to one that proves correct. The wonder is not that one in many thousands are realized, but that any are. The same is true of dreams, and a remarkable case of presentiment by dreams occurred several years ago in Connecticut. A woman whose husband was a traveling salesman dreamed three nights in succession that he had been killed in a railroad accident, and the fourth morning he came home in excellent health, having met with no mishap whatever. It so happened that this got into the newspapers, but it was only because it was an extreme case. If all delusive presentiments were published in the same way realized presentiments would attract no attention. It is said that it hardly ever happens that a steamer sails for Europe without some passenger having a presentiment of death and abandoning the voyage at the last minute.

Might Have Shot an Angel.
A Richmond (Va.) judge tells a story which illustrates the difficulty met with in trying to stop the carrying of pistols.

A tough youth was brought before the judge, charged with firing a revolver in the street. The testimony in the case was to the effect that the young hoodlum had filled himself with whisky and had discharged his weapon in a crowded street.

"Twenty dollars and costs," said the magistrate.

"But, your honor," interposed counsel for the prisoner, "my client did not hit anybody."

"Why you admit that he fired the gun?"

"Yes, but he fired into the air," explained the lawyer.

"Twenty dollars and costs," repeated the judge. "He might have shot an angel."

And the riotous fellow went to jail, not having the money to pay his fine.

Not So Much.

King Leopold of Belgium, while at Biarritz, taking a vacation from the worries of kingship in general and Congoland troubles in particular, was the central figure in an amusing incident which set that fashionable French watering place laughing.

The democratic monarch bathed there, as did every other man, privateer and unostentatiously. One morning, as he came out of the water, he chanced to collide with a portly man, who evidently did not know the king in a bathing suit.

"What do you mean, sir?" he snorted savagely. "Be more careful! I would have you to know that I am a member of the Paris city council!"

"Then I offer a thousand apologies," replied Leopold at once. "I am only the king of the Belgians."—Cleveland Leader.

Interrupted.

Not a great while ago Love was engaged in robbing some honest people of their peace of mind, when a loud knock sounded at the door.

"Poverty, of course!" cried Love, in the utmost vexation, and flew out of the window, leaving his booty behind him.—Puck.

Simply Awful.

Grace—It's awful, isn't it, the way the price of necessities has gone up?
Helen—Terrible! Why, husbands are twice as much as they were.—New York Life.

It is noticeable that bunches of fire-crackers, like everything else, grow smaller every year.



"Sure I've no patience with the likes of her," said Mrs. Gallagher, rolling her brawny arms in her apron and tossing her head. "She may be a good neighbor, so she may, but I'd as lief neighbor with the Chink heathen, as that sayin' strong words. P'it! Bless ye, butter wouldn't melt in her mouth no more'n in my ice box, but to perdition with her p'itleness, heaven forgive me!"

"I went knockin' to her dure on Thursda mornin' to get her to lend me the loan of a kittle to bile up a mess o' bacon and cabbage for me man's dinner an' when she opened the dure an' seen who it was, oh, but she was the pleased woman entirely. It was 'An' is it you, Mrs. Gallagher,' an' 'Sure, the sight of you is good for sore eyes,' an' 'Come right in an' set down,' an' 'It's grand ye're lookin' this mornin', ma'am.'"

"I'll not stay," I says, 'thankin' ye kindly, but if ye'll be so accomodatin' as to lend me the loan of your iron kittle I'll be obliged to you, ma'am,' I says. 'Me own has sprung a leak, bad cess to it, just as I got the victuals ready to put in it. I hate to be a troublein' you,' I says.

"An' wid that herould fiddle face got longer than ever, but she cracked a smile across it an' she says, 'Sure, it's proud I'd be to lend ye the kittle, but mebbe it wuddent be big enough to bould what ye'd want to put into it. It ain't much of a kittle,' she says, 'though for the matter of that 'tis a good one, barrin' 'tis wore thin wid

the scourin' of it, me bein' turrible peticular on account of it bein' so long in the family,' she says. 'Me grandmother had that kittle,' she says, 'an' she set a sight o' store by it an' she wuddent have lint it to Queen Victory, that was, if she'd come askin' for it on her bended knees an' promised to bring it back as good as ever the next day; which is asy promised, but ain't done so often.

"I'm as free as most wimmen is wid their belongins', she says. 'But 'twas only last week that Mrs. Mulcahy come around here an' borried a fadron. She's one of your borriers, too. An' I haven't seen a sight of that fadron iver since, an' it's like I niver will, not to speak of the chances of it comin' back roosty or scratched. Sure, the life is bothered out o' me with people borryin'. Not that you ain't free an' welcome to take th' little iron kittle. I was a-thinkin' o' bilin' some spinach in it myself,' she says, 'but I guess the spinach 'll keep, an' if it don't 'twill be no great loss, though 'tis hard to get good spinach greens this time o' the year. Do ye think 'twill be large enough, Mrs. Gallagher, ma'am?'"

"I do not, ma'am, I says. 'Tis my opinion it's some sizes too small an' I don't know how large it is at that. But things has to be in kaplin', ma'am,' I says, 'an' if it ain't no bigger than a thimble 'twill bould all the dacency iver your family had an' room to spare, an' good mornin' to ye. Thank the Lord I ain't polite meself, but I speak me mind plain.'—Chicago Daily News.

Topics of the Times

A new prize of \$10,000 is offered in France for the invention of a dirigible balloon.

It is predicted that American hardwood forests will last only thirty-five years longer.

Since the Suez canal was opened its annual revenue has increased from \$1,800,000 to \$20,000,000.

If air at ordinary temperatures does not move at more than one and a half feet a second, no draught is felt.

There is only one country in the world where there are more men than women. The males exceed the females by 160,000.

The largest pin factory in the world is that in Birmingham, England, where 37,000,000 pins are manufactured every working day.

Though willow grows in wet places, it is naturally one of the driest woods. It contains only 26 per cent of water. Oak contains 34 per cent.

Lord Northcote, Governor General of Australia, was entertained at a banquet in a coal mine at Newcastle, New South Wales. The banqueting hall was 300 feet below the surface.

A widow living in the Brightingsea almshouse (England) celebrated her nineteenth birthday by inviting to tea two old sweethearts. One of them was 90, the other 93 years of age.

Matthew Fowlds, of Farwick, near Kilmarnock, Scotland, who has just celebrated his hundredth birthday, has for ninety years lived the handloom, and still earns his living as a weaver.

Professor W. H. Schofield is preparing two more volumes of "Literary History of England," to complete the series which Stopford Brooke, Professor Saintsbury and Mr. Gosse have already contributed.

Saint-Saens, the French composer, is a many-sided man. He writes the li-brettos for his operas, dabbles in astronomy, zoology and botany, and has published a pamphlet on the relation of plants to animals, the results of his original investigations.

Bridge, it would appear, is not quite so modern a game as has been supposed. A writer in the London Saturday Review mentions a letter he has received in which it is stated that the game was played as far back as the seventies by the Greek colony in Manchester.

Mount Sangay is the most active volcano in the world. It is situated in Ecuador, is 17,120 feet in height, and has been in constant activity since 1728. The sounds of its eruptions are some times heard in Quito, 150 miles distant, and once 267 reports were counted in one hour.

The greatest monument of the mound builders, not only in Ohio, but in the entire country, is the Serpent Mound, in Adams County. This immense mass of earth, probably piled up for purposes of worship, has had a curious history in respect to changes of ownership in recent times.

H. J. Duveen, one of the partners in the famous firm of Duveen Brothers, fine art dealers, possesses a collection of stamps, the reputed value of which is close on \$500,000. It ranks as the third best collection in the world, and has taken Mr. Duveen fourteen years to get together.

The National Society of Fine Arts each year reserves one room in its salon

for the work of some artist of note. This signal honor this year was awarded to M. Gustave Collin. The majority of his canvases for this exhibit were former works lent him for the purpose by their purchasers.

As an illustration of the widening of the realm of electrical science applied to the practical needs of civilization, it is noted that the giant turbine steamship Mauritania, which the Cunard electric passenger elevators, two for baggage and six smaller electric elevators for mails and other light work.

The British vice consul at Jaffa laments that all the efforts made by a Liverpool firm to promote the cultivation of cotton in Palestine have been fruitless, even though labor costs only 25 cents a day and land is one-tenth the price of Egyptian land. The chief cause of the failure is said by the consul to be the incapacity and laziness of the natives.

The royal family of England has always been very keen on animals of every kind, and among its various members it probably owns the finest collection of dogs and cats in England. Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, the elder daughter of Prince Christian, has recently had erected at Cumberland Lodge, her home at Windsor, a beautiful little house for her famous Persian cats.

Whites Crowd Indians.

There are estimated to be 400,000 people in Indian Territory, only one-quarter of whom are Indians, says M. G. Cunliff in the World's Work. As one travels through the territories this proportion is borne out by one's experience. One might ride through Oklahoma, stopping off at town after town without ever seeing an Indian. In Indian Territory an Indian shack or teepee is occasionally visible from the railroad, with its dwellers loafing about; but you recognize no Indians in the towns, and you do not see Indians loafing about the railroad stations.

If you do see one in town you have to be told that he is an Indian, for he is probably a half-breed or a quarter-breed, well dressed and competent-looking, not distinguishable from the white men with whom he mingles.

"Indian Territory," said a business man in Tulsa, I. T., "is not peopled by Indians. There are fewer than 100,000 Indians owning the land, and there are probably 800,000 white men in the town and scattered through the territory."

How He Knew.
A negro amateur steepjack was repairing the cupola of a local hotel, and, losing his footing, fell three stories to the ground. He brought suit against the management, alleging that the guttering was defective and allowed him to slip.

"What time did this accident happen?" asked the lawyer for the hotel. "You seem to remember everything else about it."

"It was 5 o'clock," the witness said. "How do you know it was just 5 o'clock?"

"Because I saw the people eating dinner as I passed the windows," the witness said.

Correct.

"Why did poor Fewscand leave directions that his funeral must take place after 6 o'clock in the evening?"

"Well, you see a dress suit was the only decent-looking clothes he had left."

The scorn of egotism is as harmless as the slurs of ignorance.

Beauty without modesty is a sorrow forever.

MADE FORTUNE WITH NICKEL.

"Jack o' Diamonds," a Veracious Gambler, Tells How He Won. Jack Lawrence, better known as the "Jack of Diamonds," a native of Louisville, wandered back to his native city during home coming, says the Louisville correspondent of the Herald.

The Jack of Diamonds, in the person of Mr. Lawrence, never had a more complete double. He is an old devotee at faro and poker. No man in the country is more feared than he when he gets a "piece" of the bank's money and begins shoving it back at them. Lawrence would plunge on his last shirt button, let alone his last dollar. Of pleasing expression and front, with turn of speech usually found among the tout gentry, a gracious smile and a large, open-faced gray eye, Lawrence has forced many an impossible condition and come out high, but never dry.

Lawrence often tells a good story. If any part of it be not true, his historian is to blame and not he, for he is personally the soul of veracity, though the proprietor of a vivid imagination. He can tell how he ran nothing out of \$20,000 and never took his eye out of yours while he is telling it. "Yes, sir," he began the other night, "it was a gloomy day in Chicago.

"This day I had put my last dime into a place of bithullite Chicago pie and a cup of drugged coffee. It looked like it was all up. If you caught the eye of a passing friend a film came over it as he slipped by. It was awful. Refrigerator fish are easy and white marble warm compared with Chicago when a man is broke.

"While trekking down State street I spied something that looked suspicious over in the dirt and snow beside the curbstone. It was a nickel, and a plugged nickel at that. Well, I wanders into a certain place where roulette and faro was going on, and with a smile I says to the dealer: 'If you'll put in a nickel with me I'll take a shot at No. 15.'"

"He laughs and says: 'Jack, you're a Jonah, but I'll take a chance, and puts a white 10-cent chip on the fifteen. If the little ball hadn't stopped on that number this story would never have been told, but there she lay, and I gets \$17.50.

"Something said low and earnest to me: 'Jack, they can't stop you now. I picks it up, nonchalant like, and says: 'If you're still game I'll play our \$3.50 at the bank. We might pull out a stack of fish.'"

"Well, sir, he puts in with me and the boneless hand that he was come over when I am \$500 winner and splits it up. Before I quits I am \$1,500 to the good, and as they turns over the box I saunters down to the Auditorium in a carriage and registers my full name.

Then each day I takes \$500 out with me and brings back about \$2,000 and finally run into a fast flying bookmaker of the name of Skelley, and we drops down to Hot Springs for the spring sunshine and we gets tangled up there to the tune of \$40,000 to the good, and that was how I runs a plugged nickel up to Rockefeller."

"What became of your fortune?" he was asked.

"Well, my boy, that's a long story. To be brief and more or less accurate, you might just say I lost it looking for work."

COAL AS FINE AS FLOUR.

Smokeless Combustion Said to Be Achieved by a Manufacturer.

For years the entire country has been complaining of the smoke nuisance, says the Detroit Free Press. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been expended on smoke consumers, stokers, steam jets and other appliances. Now comes the inventor with a simple device that a schoolboy can understand.

Smoke is caused by feeding soft coal into the furnace. The fuel, when thrown on a bed of hot coal, ignites rapidly and throws off a volume of carbon that rushes out of the flues and then falls on everything surrounding the plant.

Benjamin J. Walker, of Erie, Pa., was searching for a means of destroying the nuisance in the Erie Malleable Iron Works. He went to the root of the trouble—the feeding the fuel into the furnace. Instantaneous combustion was what he wanted and here is the plan he evolved: Instead of passing the coal into the furnace in the old-fashioned way he fed it in pulverized form into a hopper whence it was pressed by air pressure through two wrought iron plates into the furnace. Combustion instantly took place and the coal dust was burned in suspension.

No smoke, no burned out grate bars, no bang-breaking stirring up of fire, no gang of men tending the furnaces.

The invention was purchased a few months ago by Mark Packard of Buffalo, a multimillionaire mine operator. For years he has never been able to find a market for the coal dust or bug dust, as it is called in the business. This new combustion invention settles that question, for coal as fine as flour can be used.

The quantity of ashes to be removed is reduced by 60 to 70 per cent.

His Mental Limitation.

"Your honor," said the arrested chauffeur, "I tried to warn the man, but the horn would not work."

"Then why did you not slacken speed rather than run him down?"

A light seemed to dawn upon the prisoner.

"Gee!" he said, "that's one on me. I never thought of that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is hard for the man who enjoys three square meals a day to pose as a pessimist.



Thoughts that Breathe.

"The righteous," say the psalmist, "shall flourish like a palm tree." That is one part of his life—to be upright, graceful, gentle, like that most beautiful of oriental trees. But there is another quality added: "He shall spread abroad like a cedar in Libanus." That is, his character shall be sturdy, solid, broad; he shall protect others as well as himself; he shall support the branches of the weaker trees around him; he shall cover a vast surface of the earth with his shadow; he shall grow and spread and endure; he and his works shall make the place where he was planted memorable for future times.

It has been well said, twice over, by the most powerful delineator of human nature (with one exception) ever produced by our country that prayer to Almighty Searcher of hearts is the best check to murmurs against Providence or to the inroad of worldly passions, because nothing else brings before us so strongly their inconsistency and unreasonableness. We shall find it twice as difficult to fall into sin if we have prayed against it that very morning, or if we thank God for having kept it from us that very evening. It is the best means of gaining strength and refreshment and courage and self-denial for the day. It is the best means of gaining content and tranquility and rest for the night; for it brings to us, as nothing else can bring us, into the presence of him who is the source of all these things and who gives them freely to those who truly and sincerely ask for them. We may ask for them without caring to have them; but that is not really "asking." We may "seek," but without lifting up our little finger to get what we seek; but that is not really "seeking." We can "knock," but so feebly and irresolutely that no sound can be heard within or without; that is not really to knock. But "ask" distinctly and with understanding; "seek" earnestly and deliberately; "knock" eagerly and pertinaciously, and in some way or other, depend upon it, we shall be answered.—Dean Stanley.

Subjects of Thought.

When the burdens of life rest heavily upon us, when sometimes a weight of despair seems to be settling down upon our hearts, then we know the value of sympathy, the need of a helping hand.

If you mean to do something worthy of being remembered, mind your work well, but never mind your fame; leave that to time. He is the lawful administrator of all such affairs.

We should manage our fortune as we do our health—enjoy it when good, be patient when it is bad, and never apply violent remedies except in an extreme necessity.

Keep your conduct abreast of your conscience, and very soon your conscience will be illumined by the radiance of God.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstance.

Do good constantly, patiently and wisely, and you will never have cause to say that life was not worth living. Human nature is so constituted that all see and judge better in the affairs of others than in their own.

A fool, wishing to read, went into the starlight. "Stars are of no use," said the fool.

All are born to observe good order, but few are born to establish it.

There is no sweeter repose than that which is bought with labor.

Genuine simplicity of heart is a healing and cementing principle.

Rejoice in the Lord.

There is so much in the truth which is the root of faith, to beget gladness—such an exhibition of God's infinite love to man in the incarnation of Christ, such rich consolation flowing from the indwelling Comforter, such causes for gratitude in the mercies of his daily life, such visions of beauty evoked by the promises of coming glory, that one who really embraces God by faith can scarcely prevent his heart from bubbling over with joy. Paul gave the keynote of a true Christian life when he said to the church at Philippi, "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say rejoice." And Luther echoed this sweet bird note, when he said to the first-born sons of the Reformation: "I would be like a little bird which the wind rocks on a branch beneath the mild ray of the sun, and whose voice ascends unceasingly to the blue heaven."—Frederick Ruckert.

A Prayer.

Most gracious Father, we would find all our repose of mind and heart in Thee. Thy tenderness is very great. Thy peace is unspeakable. Let the heavenly breezes blow upon our brow to-day, and the fragrance of the eternal love restore us altogether. If we are discouraged, cheer us; if filled with anxious care, raise the burden; if weak in body, strengthen and heal. May love and joy be the atmosphere of our homes this day. Show us the worth of kindness and the preciousness of cheering words. Dispel the shadows of our lives by the brightness of Thine own light, and let our hearts thrill with the gladness of those who know that all is well.

SOME LESSONS FROM JAVA.

Dutch Colonization Methods Excellent, Traveler Writes.

James Moore, a Texan, who for the last ten years has been traveling all over the world and has visited every

country where he thought it possible for American commerce to obtain a footing, is now in Java, says the New York Tribune. A letter from him, written at Batavia, gives a description of the island, its people and other features. He says, among other things:

While England boasts long and loud about being the only country that knows anything about colonization and handling native races, she can learn her first kindergarten lesson from the Dutch on this island. I only wish our country would send a commission of practical men to study the methods demonstrated here and apply them to development of the Philippines.

First come their public roads, which make all parts of the island and farms easily accessible, with modern railways to move products to seaports that form a network around the entire island. I wish we had one-tenth of these islands in a belt to connect us with Hawaii. Would that I could write sufficiently charming to induce hundreds of our young men to personally investigate the modes of life and opportunities offered them in the Philippines. America occupies that position among the nations of the world where she must lay aside her swaddling clothes and spread her commerce to great worlds beyond the seas. Our rich old men will not and our young men must cast their lots in the promised lands.

This great bazaar of heat and malaria in the tropics must be exploded if we are to build and utilize the Panama Canal. What can be done there can be done elsewhere and I have never suffered an hour from intense heat or sickness. Many sections of our country are hotter and subject to worse scourges of malaria, yellow fever, etc. A living can be made here with one-tenth the effort and expense required in our most favored sections. It seems incomprehensible that a country so near the regular line of travel should be so little known or appreciated. No tourist agencies seem interested in exploiting its charm and the Dutchman is content to enjoy and enrich himself without any sounding of trumpets to attract others.

Do not come here expecting to find the wooden-shod yap of Holland. Under improved conditions he has developed into the clubman and companionable fellow that will make you feel that you are among "good fellows" of any country. The archipelago is equally attractive to tourist, mountaineer or sportsman. It is not less interesting for the man of science, the collector of exotic flowers and plants, the geographer desirous of countries not yet seen and races of mankind little known. The semi-monthly Dutch mail from Holland of the smaller steamers from Singapore make easy tours to the most beautiful country on the globe without either danger or inconvenience. The Dutch hotels are especially built for comfort in the tropics and are vastly superior to what you find in other sections better advertised and more frequently visited.

Too much cannot be said of the safety, healthfulness, the natural beauty and development of the island, the excellence of its hotels, railways, steamers or other modes of traveling, the willingness of natives and the readiness of Dutch officials to render all needed information or assistance. The order of everything in Java is marvelous and in spite of the strong rule of the Dutch the natives look happy and contented—a striking contrast to the natives of India. It is one magnificent garden of tropical luxuriance, surpassing Central America, Brazil or the West Indies, while Japan is only a good second in development. If the heat of the season becomes enervating a few hours' ride on good trains will carry you to mountain health resorts or even to worse volcanic regions near.

EVOLUTION OF THE COOK.

It is doubtful if any of the modern ladies of the kitchen will care to follow the early triumphs of artful culinary art, as described in "Short Sketches from Oldest America."

During these very early days, writes Dr. Driggs, washing dishes appears to have been an undiscovered accomplishment, as an ancient recipe says:

"Scrape the old dried dinner from the 'alutok' used at a previous feast of seal meat. To the scrapings add a small pinch of the tender pin-feathers of a bird. The two ingredients are to be mixed, then masticated until metamorphosed into chewing-gum."

After a few centuries had passed, some genius invented a new form of chewing-gum called "anon." It appears to have been the third triumph in the culinary line. Seal oil is boiled, the upper portion being poured off; the thick sediment remaining is again boiled until it becomes black and nearly burned, when it is ready for chewing.

"Kereh," made by warming deer tallow, then beating it into a light mass with salmon berries, was the fourth innovation, and "ahkootoo" the fifth.

If desire, write and ship to McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO., 41 Langley St., Victoria, B. C.